

Shaftsbury.

Dee Warfield will return to Battle Creek this week, where he has been attending school.—The fourteenth semi-annual meeting of the Woodhull township S. S. association was held in the Graham church last Saturday afternoon and evening. The questions discussed and the selections rendered were very lively and interesting, and the music was exceptionally fine. Altogether it was one of the best meetings we have had.—T. L. Baldwin is getting material on the ground for two new houses, on what is known as the Hart lots. They will add much to the appearance of the street.—Two young Bible workers from Owosso, Miss Roberts and Miss Merchant, spoke to the Y. P. S. C. E. last Sunday evening.—Miss Maud Harper is visiting relatives in the vicinity of Ann Arbor.—Miss Pearl Hoag is visiting relatives in the north part of the state.—Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Stevens visited friends in Ingham county last Sunday.—The M. E. third quarterly meeting will be held in the Graham church Saturday and Sunday. The evangelist, Current Johns, is expected to be present.—Rev. T. P. Barnum assisted by an evangelist, will begin a series of revival meetings in Perry, next Sunday evening.—The baccalaureate address was given by Rev. T. P. Barnum, at the M. E. church here, last Sunday evening.—The Baptist A. S. held their meeting with Mrs. Joseph Carl, last Friday. A goodly number were present, and the following officers elected: President, Mrs. A. Van Dewater; vice Pres., Mrs. M. Shaft; Sec., Mrs. M. Purdy; Treas., Mrs. O. Burlington.

Crystal Lake and Frankfort.

Sunday, June 20th, the Ann Arbor Railroad will run an excursion to Crystal Lake and Frankfort. Special train leaves Owosso at 4:30 a. m. Fare for round trip only \$3.00. Returning train leaves Frankfort at 6:00 p. m., and Crystal Lake at 6:30 p. m. Children under twelve years, half the above rate.

BLUE RIBBON MEETING.

Detroit Driving Club.

Since the weather has become more settled the track at the Detroit Driving Club has rapidly gotten itself into fine condition, and daily brushes are now the order. Before the starter's bell shall ring on July 15th, the grounds will be filled with the choicest selections of horses in the country. The program of three races a day will afford a treat to the lovers of the light harness horse which will be unsurpassed anywhere. From Hartford, Conn., alone there will be shipped direct to Detroit twenty-two of the most sensational performers composing probably the most valuable shipment of horseflesh ever made. Alix, Azote and Fantasy are reported to be in the very best condition, assuring very fast miles in the free-for-all trot, with all the probabilities in favor of a new race record for trotting horses. From the various centers where trotting has commenced the Detroit entries are reported as winning races in fast time, promising new records in July. The Detroit track has already been paced in 2:47 1/2 this year, which shows that after a few weeks' more sun it will certainly be very fast. The meeting, owing to its peculiar location and other advantages, is becoming an annual reunion for the older patrons of the turf. After a busy day at the track, owners and drivers congregated upon the numerous boats plying the beautiful river, make new acquaintances and renew old, while canvassing the merits of new performers and recalling those of many who have passed from the stage. This year the meeting bids fair to surpass all previous ones in all respects.

Gold AND Fame!

Await the sturdy and temperate. Good health is the reward of those who follow nature's laws. Misery and discontent is the fate of those who heed not the warnings of nature. If coffee acts as a poison to you, is it not time to stop?

IT MAKES RED BLOOD

HEAD THE CRY!

Postum Cereal Food Coffee is a product from the cereals. It aids digestion, makes muscle, flesh and red blood. Postum is a nerve and brain building liquid food. Pure food and good health are synonymous. At grocers, 15 and 25 cents a package. Send us the name of the dealer who offers you an imitation "cereal coffee" without the above seal in red on the package. Boil Postum 15 minutes, not less. POSTUM CEREAL CO., Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.

Letter From Miss Hess.

MARSH, MAY 9, 1897.

This is the last day of our vacation and I wish to make the most of it; besides it is the time when you are always in my mind and so I am writing to you. I have just come from Sunday school and it is now ten o'clock or past. The bell rang at about 7 while we were at breakfast. It is a long hard road and the streets are very muddy and full of smells, curs, donkeys with loads reaching nearly across the narrow road, soldiers and poor ragged children. At such times one has to slip, dodge and push along as best she can—very different indeed from church going at home. I had the "pleasure" of being stoned in the bargain. The pleasure consisted in the fact that they did not hit me and that I did not jump when they evidently expected me to do so. When I reached that little upper room and found about 200 little ones waiting for me, I felt that it was worth while to come even though one had to run a gauntlet to get there. One little girl was brought by her mother but refused to come in or stay when she was brought in, so the mother sat down with her near the door and when it was over, instead of fleeing on my approach, she demurely came and told me she should come next Sunday.

It is great fun to see the babies that are brought in by their older brothers and sisters. Some sit in a little heap on the floor chewing away at a head of lettuce (later it will be a cucumber as long as their arm) and half as thick as a small cabbage. But they don't cry much and if they do some little sister scarcely larger than themselves bobs up from some class, leads the little thing on her back and is out of the door in a twinkling. No one is disturbed by it in the least; it is part of the program. I like to see the children sing. See them, mind you, for hearing them is a very different thing, though the sight almost reconciles me to the sound. Those who do not come barefooted leave their shoes at the door, and their favorite position when they get carried away with melody is to grasp one brown big toe and lean back with their cunning faces turned up to the teacher. How I wish you could see them sing "I want to be an angel." That is their favorite and next to that comes a song to the tune of "John Brown's body." As I watched them today I could not help thinking that "his soul does go marching on," even as far as Turkey.

An old venerable looking man brings me home, as our man has Sundays only with his family. He walks a step behind me always and today I became aware that two were following me. I turned to see an old woman with a sad, hopeless face looking at me, and so I spoke to her. She said: "My eyes are paining me so much I am very miserable." I looked at one which was tied up and such a dense opacity was found that I fear she never can get her sight again in that one, and the other is rapidly going. I asked her if she had been to a doctor and she said: "Will they look at me without money. I am alone, there is no man in my family. I tried to get a kind of weed to use, but they have been like this six weeks. What shall I do?" (The last is never a question but a common exclamation of despair.) She evidently expected nothing from me. The lines came into my mind:

"Grown familiar with disfavor,
Grown familiar with the savor
Of the salt with which men die."

I had a pencil and paper along and could write to the doctor to give her the necessary treatment. She is to come up in a day or two and report her condition.

When we came to the orchards below our house the old man seemed impressed with the beauty of the scene contrasted with the streets we had just left and broke out with the old question how so beautiful a world could hold so much sin and misery. I tried to tell him of the sage who was asked by the young man for some motto that should be appropriate for every occasion and circumstance in his life. The words given read "This, too, shall pass away." And really I have faith to believe that in this wretched land tyranny and wickedness will pass away.

The Bodvillia told me today that 110 women are learning to read in the region of his church, but he says that one Bible woman cannot visit all who wish to learn and that next year there ought to be two. There is no doubt of it, nor any doubt that now is our time to sow the good seed among the Gregorians. The priests have shut up the church where our teacher held meetings for the Gregorian women and have forbidden them to come to our church, but they (the women) tell our teacher to pay no attention to the priests at all but to come and have the meeting in private houses.

The priests are very angry, indeed, and say everything imaginable against us and the Protestants. I am sure that none of our station felt that the board can be asked to support a Bible woman here and so I have promised to pay for one next year. It will be \$20 or \$25. I have so much wished to give these people something besides food and clothes, and now this seems the opportunity. I believe I shall get the money some way.

Did I tell you of the case of one poor widow who with her children was living in a stable. She was weeping from a general sense of misery and hopelessness when her mother came in from a meeting and told her that she had just heard that Christ was born in a stable and was poor. The other one listened to all the other could tell her and then said, "If He was born in a stable I can stand it." The real significance of Christ's poverty never impressed me so much before. It is a gospel for the poor.

Monday.—A very touching story came to me a short time ago. This winter in visiting the 9d church schools I saw a woman calling her children out. She herself had on white cotton drawers (our thin factory) and a waist; and that was all, except for a rag over her head. I recognized one of our

cotton beaters of the winter before. She said she was sending her children to the bath. Of course you understand that the bath here is not a luxury. I presume they pay one-half a cent for it and it is the one way to combat vermin. The woman had a strong, even handsome face. She was a widow with her husband killed in the massacre. I came home and told Mrs. Lee her condition and said that even in the interest of respectability the woman could not go around in that way, and as for the children their rags were curiosities in this place where good whole garments are the exception.

Well, you know that I wrote you that all our churches had taken up collections for the famine sufferers in India, and how the poor widows gave, some with only one meal a day. The woman of whom I have been writing has among her other children a boy blind from his birth. He was in church when the collection was taken and came home and asked his mother if they did not have a metallic (1 cent) to give. There are smaller coins, so one metallic was a great deal for him. She told him she had no money whatever and no way of earning it. But he persisted that "those people are hungry," and said he was going to pray about it, so he prayed the most of that day. In a day or two a Turkish neighbor called the mother to scrub her floor and when she came home the boy naturally thought his prayer had been answered, but no. The Turkish woman had given her nothing, not even thanks. Mrs. Lee was in that quarter of the city that week and was impelled to call on this family. She talked with the woman about teaching the blind boy knitting and heard of his efforts to help the famine fund, so when she reached home she sent him two metallics, one to start his knitting and one to give. It is in just such ways that fifteen pounds Turkish have been raised. It seems wonderful to us, for it has not come from the rich at all.

I was interrupted by two women who came for embroidery. They were the wife and the mother of the teacher Samuel, who was intending to study in the Theological seminary, but who was especially hunted that day and forced to see his little boys killed and then was flayed alive. The woman was crazy afterwards, but I saw no especial signs of it today. They have nothing left. You should have seen their gratitude to get this work. O, if you can sell some of it what a blessing it will be.

It has been a very busy vacation, but three graduating dresses are pretty well along and many odds and ends picked up that were waiting for vacation. Another woman for embroidery.

How I should like to have been at the annual meeting—but quite invisible. The program suggested a very fine meeting and your and your mother's letters confirmed it. It seems odd to speak of my new correspondent, because the old one never wrote at all. I believe, however, that I'm going to be "fraid" of such a capable woman as you represent Mrs. Bradley to be. But you say other things of her that makes me feel she will be very nice, too.

No American or Constantinople letters today. The coast missionaries are greatly troubled about us, but everything is perfectly quiet here now. But they at the coast, among the Greeks, are in great fear. Where, when and how will it all end? Please share this with Mrs. R. and Mrs. A. I wonder if it will reach you.

In Miss Hess' last letter written May 10, she says: Dr. Smith wrote that we must consider what we must do about reducing our salaries. That is a good deal better than the board taking matters in hand and cutting us down 10 per cent as they did to all missionaries last year outside of Asiatic Turkey. But the result is the same, for we must all volunteer a 10 per cent reduction. Well, this letter came while Mr. Mc was in Aintab and had no idea our salary was to be changed, and a very pressing need came up just then, a Bible woman for these poor inspiring Gregorian women and I pledged the salary of one for nine months, about \$25. It is a small sum when one knows just where it is coming from, but a large one when she doesn't; and I confess I don't know.

[Any of the friends of Miss Hess who desire to assist her in the noble work she is doing can leave contributions at this office or send same to Mrs. C. B. Radford, 635 N. Washington St.—Ed.]

Tossed on the Foaming Billows

You may never have been, but if you cross the Atlantic, no matter how smooth the watery expanse, without sea sickness you are—well a lucky voyager, that is all. Old tars who have spent their lives on the ocean waves, who were almost born, so to speak, with their "sea legs on," were more than from sea sickness in very tempestuous weather. Sea captains, tourists, commercial travelers and yachtsmen say that there is no finer safeguard against nausea than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and it has been equally reliable as a preventive by invalids who travel by steamboat and railroad, and who sometimes suffer as much in these conveyances as ocean travelers do in steamships. Biliouness, constipation, sick headache and disorders of the stomach caused by oppressive climatic influences or unwholesome or unaccustomed food or water, always yield to the Bitters speedily. This popular medicine also remedies rheumatic, kidney and nervous disorders, and the infirmities incident to increasing years.

Hires Root Beer Cannot be Imitated.

It is doubtful if any modern commodity, except money, has been counterfeited more than Hires Rootbeer. By progressive and costly advertising this article has attained a trade-mark peculiar to itself, and its wide popularity and immense sale is an irresistible attraction for the unscrupulous imitator. Justice, however, is beginning to realize that the public must be protected from such practices as is evinced by the decision just rendered by Judges Finletter and Gordon in Philadelphia. Court of Common Pleas No. 2, restraining George A. Hires, a namesake of Mr. Charles E. Hires, from manufacturing and selling a preparation under the name of Hires Rootbeer. This is a move in the right direction, as this superior article should not be substituted by inferior stuff.

They Foster House Agents.

"You would not think that we came much in contact with sentimentality in our business, but I can assure you that we do," said a very well known house agent.

"We are often a great deal bothered by people, most of whom are women, who desire that we will hand over to them the keys of houses, empty just at the time, in which they formerly lived and in which some relative, dearly beloved and much mourned, died. I have known even men who would take a camp stool into a house in this way and sit for hours in the bare and deserted rooms.

"But the worst nuisance is when people to whom we have let houses complain that some former tenant pesters them with applications, in respect of some particular birthday or otherwise, to sit for awhile in some room that is hallowed by associations. The complaints as to such applications are by no means rare in a business of the extent of ours, and the sentimental people often turn very nasty when they are denied.

"Last summer a lady committed suicide near a very valuable country hostelry a few miles out of London, and the proprietor of the hostelry gave evidence to the effect that the lady often called and asked that she might sit for hours in silence in the same corner as she and her husband, when the latter was alive, used to occupy every Sunday at tea time. This is just the sort of ultra-sentimental person we have pretty commonly to deal with as the applicant for the keys of empty houses."—Pearson's Weekly.

A Humorous Tramp.

The tramp in real life, bereft of the picturesque atmosphere with which the comic papers surround him, is by no means a hideous creature, but a suburban resident claims to have discovered one with a vein of humor which would bring joy to the heart of the comic paragrapher. "The fellow stopped at my residence," remarked the suburbanite, "and asked for something to eat. My wife chanced to be in the kitchen, and she told him he could have some dinner if he would first saw some wood. This the tramp agreed to do and repaired with the saw to the wood shed. After half an hour had elapsed and the hobo had not come to claim his reward my wife determined to investigate. Going to the shed, she saw that both tramp and saw had disappeared, while the wood pile was undisturbed. A piece of dirty paper pinned to the door caught her attention, and after considerable difficulty she deciphered the message, which read as follows: 'Just tell them that you saw me, but you did not see me saw.'"—Philadelphia Record.

Wanted.

Five hundred cords of timber for handles. Second growth hickory cut 35 in. long, \$6.00 to \$12.00 a cord.
Forest hickory, cut 40 in. long, \$5.00 a cord.
Second growth white ash, cut 4 ft. long, \$3.00 a cord.
Cash on delivery at Owosso.
M. WOOD & CO.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Powder makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Michael O'Malley, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Hon. Mahlon D. Bush, Judge of Probate in and for the county of Shiawassee, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said estate, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Cass M. Shaft, in the village of Shaftsbury, in said county, on Monday, the 13th day of September, 1897, and on the 7th day of December, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days, for the purpose of receiving and adjusting all claims against said estate, and that six months from the 7th day of June, 1897, are allowed to creditors to present their claims to said commissioners for adjustment and allowance.
Dated the 12th day of June, A. D. 1897.
CASS M. SHAFT,
RICHARD F. KAY,
GEORGE M. COLBY,
Commissioners.

Chancery Sale.

In pursuance and by virtue of an order and decree of the circuit court for the county of Shiawassee and State of Michigan, in Chancery, made and dated on the 9th day of December, 1896, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein the Shiawassee Savings Society is complainant and Herman Kaiser and Nellie Kaiser are defendants.
Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned, will sell at public auction, at the front door of the court house in the city of Owosso, in said county, on Wednesday, the 4th day of August, 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon of said day, all those pieces and parcels of land, situate in the city of Owosso, county of Shiawassee and state of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: Commencing twenty-six chains and sixty-two and one-half links west, and seventeen chains fifty-two links south of the east quarter post of section 23, thence west four rods, thence north eight rods, thence east four rods, thence south eight rods to place of beginning, to be known as the east half of lots 8 and 9 of block 12, in the unrecorded plat of M. L. Stewart & Co.'s second addition to the city of Owosso.
Dated, June 9, 1897.
WARREN FIERPONT,
Circuit Court Commissioner of Shiawassee County.
W. M. KILPATRICK,
Solicitor for Complainant.

Chancery Sale.

In pursuance and by virtue of an order and decree of the circuit court for the county of Shiawassee, State of Michigan, in Chancery, made and dated on the 9th day of December, 1896, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein the Shiawassee Savings Society is complainant and Ernest H. Odell and Sarah B. Odell are defendants.
Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned, will sell at public auction, at the front door of the court house, in said county, on Wednesday, the 4th day of August, 1897, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the following described lands and premises situate in the city of Owosso, county of Shiawassee, and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: The east half of lot five (5) and the southeast quarter of lot six (6), block one (1) of Ingersoll's addition; also described by commencing on the north line of King street, running thence north on a line parallel with the west line of Mulberry street, six (6) rods; thence running west on a line parallel with the north line of King street, four (4) rods; thence running south parallel with first line six rods, thence running east on north line of King street, four rods to the place of beginning. Dated this 7th day of June, 1897.
WARREN FIERPONT,
Circuit Court Commissioner of Shiawassee County.
W. M. KILPATRICK,
Solicitor for Complainant.

Scrofula or Eczema?

PHYSICIANS FAILED TO AGREE ON THE CASE.

After Years of Suffering the Patient Takes up His Own Case and a Cure is Effected in a few Weeks—This is a Wonderful Remedy.

A CASE CITED OF BLOOD STAGNATION.

From the Times, Vassar, Mich. From the Courier-Herald, Saginaw, Mich.

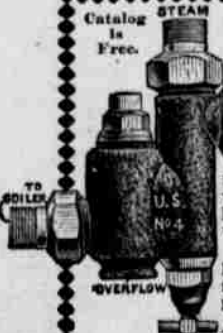
Hearing that Mrs. C. Heath, of this city, had been greatly benefited by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, a reporter of the *Courier-Herald* called at the residence of the lady, 127 South Sixth Street, for the purpose of inquiring and ascertaining the extent to which she had been benefited, so that the public might be informed of the case and others similarly affected might learn of a remedy which would relieve their sufferings, as this paper desires, when a remedy which does good to suffering humanity as well as ever, to make the matter public, so that all may derive benefit if they desire to do so.

The reporter was ushered into the house by Mrs. Heath herself, who, in answer to his inquiries, said she had received benefit from the use of Pink Pills. She said, however, that her sister could tell the story better than could she, and called that lady, Miss Emma Gunner, for that purpose. Miss Gunner said that her sister, who was troubled with what the doctors said was stagnation of the blood, which would lead to paralysis, had been much benefited by the use of Pink Pills. She had been in an almost helpless condition, her right leg being so affected that she dragged it behind her when walking, and her right hand was in such condition that she had no control over it at times. Frequently, when eating, her knife or fork would fall from her grasp on the table or floor. She began taking Pink Pills about two years ago, and was much benefited thereby. She said she now was well as ever, and can use her hands well, being able to cut, write and perform other uses with them without trouble. She is a lady fifty years of age and has a healthy appearance. She still takes the pills, and when she stops taking them for a time she feels badly again. While she does not think she is thoroughly cured, she knows the pills have done her a vast amount of good, and recommends them to all her friends. Dr. Lullmann, who was called to attend her, said, when told that she was taking Pink Pills, that they were a good blood medicine.

Mrs. Heath corroborated the statements of her sister, and added that while she did not think the pills were a cure-all, she knew they had done her a great deal of good. Miss Gunner also stated that she had been benefited by Pink Pills herself, as she had been subject to terrible headaches, and by the use of Pink Pills these had been prevented. On her visit to the *World's Fair* she used Pink Pills and did not have a headache once while there, although she remained at the fair three weeks. Both ladies believe Pink Pills a great medicine, and have recommended them to many people.

The proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills state that they are not a patent medicine, but a prescription used for many years by an eminent practitioner who produced the most wonderful results with them, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of almost every ill to which flesh is heir. The pills are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, all forms of weakness, chronic constipation, bearing down pains, etc., and in the case of men will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature. They are entirely harmless and can be given to weak and sickly children with the greatest good and without the slightest danger. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50) they are never sold in bulk or by the 100 by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

"His treatment, however, did me no good, and after going to Bay City in charge of another physician who also failed to allay my sufferings, I took the advice of a Pinespring friend whose wife had been greatly distressed from the same cause, and began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. When I reached Vassar I went to H. E. Harrison's drug store and there bought a box of the pills. The first box so thoroughly cleansed my system of its impurities that before I had taken all the pills I began to resume my natural sleep. Before completing the second box, my face and body became free from blotches, the sores disappeared and I was as well as I ever was. No, sir, I cannot speak too highly of Pink Pills, and heartily recommend them to all afflicted as I was. They cured me when all other medicines and physicians failed."



WELL FED BOILERS

The right boiler feeder saves trouble, time, fuel. The most perfectly automatic, the safest, most economical feeder made is the U.S. AUTOMATIC INJECTOR. More lasting than others. No other injector has an overflow valve which will never leak from wear. No other injector has a drip cock which enables the injector to start (even if the check valve leaks) which drains the injector and prevents freezing; which prevents suction pipe from getting hot. It is easier to operate, feeds hotter water, works with lower and higher steam than any other automatic injector. If your dealer does not keep it make him order it for you or write to—

AMERICAN INJECTOR CO., DETROIT, MICH.

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—OF ALL—

Spring and Summer Goods

AT COST FOR CASH, FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS.

\$20.00 Suits at - - - \$17.00
25.00 Suits at - - - 20.00
30.00 Suits at - - - 25.00
\$8, \$9 and \$10 Pantaloon 6.50

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

A FIT OR NO SALE.

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118 South Washington Street